

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 50.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, Etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Land Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST, Visits Moose Jaw 29th and 30th of each month. Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

J. A. MACDONALD, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

R-I-P-A-N-S. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

\$10.00 TO \$25.00 A WEEK: SURE. Right at your home! Men, women wanted: whole or spare time at home. Work steady and simple: no book canvassing. Send your name and address and full instructions ready to go to work will be sent free. No expense whatever. Address: THE MEMORIAL PRINTING & LITH. CO., 39 Dundas St., London, Ont.

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JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker. MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

.. ATTENTION .. I am just receiving my spring stock of Apples, Oranges and Lemons They are the best on the market—try them. TOBACCO, CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND CONFECTIONERY. I sell cheap for cash. Call and get prices.Thos. Healey.

Oetavius Field, Wholesale Dealer and Importer of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Business For Sale.

All outstanding accounts must be settled at once.

OFFICIAL TIME WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

Come and be Astonished!

This week for.....

CLOTHING BARGAINS.

Clothing buyers will have it all their own way here this coming week. Another large shipment of boys', men's and children's clothing just opened. We find we are short of space, besides we are in need of some money in the worst way; hence the big reductions made this week to cash buyers.

Bargains For Men!

Men's blue serge suits worth \$5.00, this week \$3.50. Men's tweed suits worth from \$7.00 to \$8.00, this week \$5.00. Men's fine all-wool tweed suits, latest patterns, newest styles, worth from \$10.00 to \$12.00 this week \$8.00. Men's imported tweeds, serges and worsted suits, prices cut down in proportion. Men's tweed pants worth \$1.50, this week \$1.00. Men's all wool tweed pants worth \$2.00, this week \$1.50. Better lines of pants reduced in proportion.

Bargains For Boys!

100 boys' three-piece suits to select from at reduced prices. Boys' sailor suits neatly made in assorted patterns, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75, this week \$1.00 and \$1.25. Boys' blue serge sailor suits worth \$2.00, this week at \$1.65. Boys' two-piece suits in fine tweeds, serges and worsteds, made up in the newest and noblest 1897 style, this week at bargain prices.

M. J. MacLEOD. The Reliable Clothier and Furnisher.

Lumber: Yard AND.....

PLANING MILL.

Why do without screen windows and doors and suffer from the pesty fly, when you can get them for 25 cents and upwards? Buy from us and encourage home industry.

See Our \$16.00 Boards.

A car of cedar posts just received, 7, 9, and 12 ft. long; also fresh burned lime. Chopping done Saturdays. Chop, wheat meal and graham flour for sale. Terms cash with order.

E. SIMPSON & CO.

P.S.—House for sale at a bargain

Gentlemen's Spring Fashions.

Gentlemen no doubt about this time will be considering the question of a new suit of clothes.

We Can Furnish Latest Fabrics in Scotch and English Goods.

We can furnish the above goods and quote prices as low as you can get anywhere consistent with good workmanship and material.

Robinson & Hamilton,

Successors to.....

T. W. ROBINSON.

THIS week the new firm begs to introduce themselves to the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity, and solicits a continuance of the very generous patronage enjoyed by our predecessor in the past. We might say that it shall always be our aim and study to further the interests of our customers. Mr. Robinson will spend a considerable portion of his time in the east and will have the opportunities of being on the market and buying the newest and very latest novelties, and also pick up bargains which are offered weekly by some of the best eastern manufacturers and wholesale houses. Buying in the best markets the best goods procurable, and selling at prices as low as are consistent with quality and a first class business, etc., etc.; we will spare no pains in giving our customers thorough satisfaction in dealing with us.

Yours truly,

ROBINSON AND HAMILTON.

Confectionery

To speak of confectionery is to think of

W. C. SANDERS.

HE always has on hand a choice stock of pure fresh candies, apples, oranges, lemons, bananas and all other fruits in season.

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

THE warm weather and hot winds make you hot and feverish; keep an even temperature by trying a dish of delicious Ice Cream.

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

LAURIER IN LIVERPOOL.

Canada's Premier the "Colonial Lion" of the Jubilee Festivities.

The Lucania, on which Premier and Madame Laurier were passengers, anchored of the landing stage at Liverpool late on Friday night last week. The passengers were not landed, but a special tender was sent out for the Canadian Premier, whose arrival was awaited for by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Sir Donald Smith, Sir J. C. Colmer, and other high officials. A party headed by Sir Donald went out on the tender to welcome Mr. Laurier to England. The Premier and party had a good voyage except for a delay from fog of about 13 hours, and Mr. Laurier looked well, although he had suffered from the seasickness almost inevitable on the first voyage across the Atlantic. They were driven to the Northwestern Hotel. Sir Henry Strong landed the following morning. The visit of the Colonial Premiers continues to be generally commented upon by the English press, special reference being made to Mr. Laurier. One paper of the city says of him, that he is a most attractive personality. "It is," says the paper, "not only his voice and speech that charm, but everything about him attracts." Evidently Canada's Premier is to be the Colonial lion of the Jubilee festivities.

Mr. Laurier and the Colonial Premiers were banqueted by the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on Saturday evening, when a large and distinguished gathering gave the visitors a hearty welcome to England. Upon rising to reply to the toast, "Commerce and the Empire," which was proposed by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Mr. Laurier was greeted with unusual honors. In response he asserted that Canada had solved the problem of religious tolerance and civil and religious liberty, adding: "The Canadians of English and French origin have learned under the happy auspices of free institutions to respect and love one another. In the chief responsibility of my position I have been instructed by the people of the Dominion to represent them at the Diamond Jubilee and to convey to the Queen and expression of their loyalty and devotion. Their resolution, for such it was, has changed the relations of Great Britain and the Colonies. Especially is this so in respect to Canada, which sixty years ago was desolated by civil war, but which now does not contain even a shadow of discontent. The authority of the Queen does not rest upon military force, but from the Pacific to the Atlantic rests upon the cheerful allegiance of five millions of people who feel themselves a nation.

"The feeling dominating Canada is one of pride in her local autonomy and legislative liberty, connected with Imperial unity. Whatever errors there may have been in the past, the past has closed forever and a new era has dawned and allegiance is accepted in Canada by all. The general sentiment is for closer commercial union. The time may come when the present conditions of citizenship will be felt to be inadequate. A solution of this will be found in the old British principle of representation."

On Sunday Canada's Premier was a guest at Crewe Hall, the seat of Earl Crewe, where he met the other Colonial Premiers. On Monday and Tuesday he visited Edinburgh and Glasgow where hearty official welcomes awaited him. A special train has been engaged to take the Canadian Premier from Scotland to London, where Mr. Chamberlain will escort him to splendid quarters at the Hotel Cecil, where he will be greeted with new honors as the guest of the British nation.

Apart from the fact of Mr. Laurier being the only federate premier his pro-British tariff proposals are awakening the keenest satisfaction especially as coming from the Canadian Premier.

JUBILEE DAY.

How the Diamond Jubilee Day Will Be Celebrated in Moose Jaw.

The Jubilee committee have been hard at work making extensive preparations for the 22nd, and if the weather proves favorable the celebrations will equal those of any North-West town. The citizens came nobly to the aid of the committee financially, and have subscribed about \$150.00 which will be distributed in prizes.

PROGRAMME.

At 10 o'clock in the morning the formal hoisting and salute of the National Flag will take place, followed by the singing of the National Anthem, after which a procession will be formed by Capt. H. G. Hubbell on the school square. The parade will be headed by the Stony Beach band, followed by the Moose Jaw Rifle Association, benevolent societies, school children and citizens generally. The procession will march west on High street to the Court House, south to River street, east to Main street, south to Manitoba street, along Manitoba street to Seventh Avenue, thence back to the school grounds, where short patriotic speeches will be delivered by Messrs. F. W. G. Haultain, M.L.A., Jas. H. Ross, M.L.A., Principal A. M. Fenwick, Mayor Bogue, F. B. Baker, chairman of the School Board, and resident clergy, interspersed by the singing of patriotic songs by the school children and others.

The school children are particularly requested to be on hand at ten o'clock sharp as a souvenir flag (donated by Robinson & Hamilton) will be presented to each of them by the committee. Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp on the grounds west of town the committee will conduct the following programme of

SPORTS.

	Fee.	1st.	2nd.
1 100 yards foot race	25c	\$3.00	\$1.50
2 Bicycle race, 1 mile	"	3	2
3 Vaulting with pole	"	2	1
4 Running high jump without weights	"	2	1
5 Running hop, step and jump	"	2	1
6 Standing long jump, without weights	"	2	1
7 Hop, step and jump, under 17 years	Free	2	1
8 Running long jump, without weights	25c	2	1
9 Long jump, under 17 years	Free	2	1
10 Three-legged race, 100 yards	25c	3	2
11 Girls race, under 12 years, 100 yards	Free	2	1
12 Boys race, under 12 years, 100 yards	"	2	1
13 Boys race, under 17 years	"	2	1
14 Bicycle race, 1/2 mile, boys under 17	25c	3	1.50
15 Putting the shot	"	2	1
16 Tossing the caber	"	2	1
17 Fat man's race, over 200 pounds, 100 yards	"	2	
18 Tag of war, east vs. west of Main St. and main north trail, 10 men, captain's center	\$1	10.00	
19 One-half mile foot race	25c	3	2
20 Boys sack race, under 17 years	Free	2	1
21 Mile bicycle race	25c	5	3
22 Wheelbarrow race	"	3	1

AQUATIC EVENTS.

23 Catching greasy pig	Free	"Pig"
24 Canoe race, double, 1/2 mile and turn	25c	3
25 Boat race, single scull 1/2 mile and turn	"	3
26 Swimming race, 100 yds.	Free	3
27 Swimming race, 50 yds. under 17 years	"	3
28 Tub race, 50 yards	"	3

Commencing at 9:30 in the evening a grand display of fire works will take place, for which ample ammunition will be secured.

The committee reserve the right to declare off any event not having at least three competitors. The rules of the Moose Jaw Amateur Athletic Association will be strictly adhered to. Entries for any event must be made with the secretary before the close of the preceding event, and those entering for Nos. 20, 22 and 28, must provide their own equipment. Owing to a request from the cyclists the prizes for the bicycle events will be in kind and not in money as at first announced. The prizes for the girls' race, under 12 years, will be jewelry to the value of the prize offered.

RIFLE MATCH.

The Moose Jaw Rifle Association have arranged for a club match to take place on the new range north of town

between the hours of 4 and 9 a.m. and after 1 p.m. The following prizes are offered by the Association: 200 yards,—1 silver castor, 2 silver napkin ring, 3 silver cup. 500 yards,—1 hat, 2 box of cigars, 3 pipe. 600 yards,—1 gold tie pin, 2 Jubilee cuff buttons, 3 gold chain. Aggregate,—1 Jubilee medal. Consolation,—1 parlor lamp, 2 napkin ring, 3 butter knife.

The committee also announce that they have secured reduced rates for excursionists on Buffalo Lake and Wood Mountain railways, and it is expected that a large number along these lines will avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded them of celebrating the Queen's Jubilee.

Saturday's League Match.

The following is the official score made in the third Canadian Military Rifle League match by the Moose Jaw Association. The day was warm with a light south-east wind; light bright and "fouting moist." The total score made by the team was 768 points, an increase of 90 points over last year. Mr. J. H. Wilcox takes the lead with 90 points out of a possible 105, and Harry Hubbell follows a good second.

SCORE.

Thos. Withrow	75
C. A. Gass	66
J. H. Wilcox	90
S. Green	76
J. H. Smith	66
D. Morrison	75
G. Holdsworth	70
D. Moore	78
W. J. White	83
H. G. Hubbell	89
Total	768

Pointers for Rifleman.

In last Saturday's weekly competition, Mr. J. H. Smith won the prize—a silver cup—by a score of 83 points.

Hereafter the rifle range will be located in the first coulee north of the town. Rifleman please take notice.

In last Saturday's League match, the 54th Battalion, of Windsor, topped the list with 976 points. "Keep a shooting" Moose Jaw; only 200 and some odd points!

All members of the Association are requested to join in the parade on the 22nd. Blank cartridges will be supplied by the President on the grounds.

The time for shooting for the Jubilee Medal has been extended and will now be as follows: Between 4 and 9 and after 13 o'clock.

Private Stewart of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, has won the bayonet competition in the military tournament at Islington and is awarded the Empire Prize.

Obituary.

Death is this week in our midst and on Sunday at 2:30 in the morning claimed an old and much loved lady in the person of Mrs. Jno McMillan, who had just passed the allotted three score years and ten. For two years she had been suffering from a tumor, the last few months being confined most of the time to her bed. Deceased came to Moose Jaw from Granton, Ont., in March, 1889, with her husband, who died one week after their arrival, in the seventieth year of his age, and since that time she has lived in town with her eldest son. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon from the Presbyterian church, and was largely attended. She was the mother of five sons and four daughters, all of whom are grown up, excepting Sarah, who died a year after their coming to Moose Jaw. The remaining are: Mr. John McMillan, Mr. Alex. McMillan, principal of one of Toronto's public schools, Mr. Dougall McMillan, harness maker, and Messrs. James and Neil McMillan, who are farming south of town. The daughters are: Mrs. J. W. Thompson, Mrs. Chas. E. England and Mrs. Wm. Bennie, all of Moose Jaw.

There also died another old pioneer in the person of Mr. David Arnold who passed away at Boharm on Wednesday, June 18th, after a lingering illness of several months duration. Mr. Arnold was in his sixty-fourth year and was one of the earliest settlers of the district. The funeral took place from his late home this morning at ten o'clock.

The supplementary estimates amount to a little over one million dollars and include \$13,500 for the payment of the long outstanding Territorial accounts.

A FREAK OF CPID.

CHAPTER II.

"My name is Courthouse." The visitor, denuded of coat and cap, presented his card, upon which was written, "Mr. George Courthouse."

He began telling his hostess whence he came and what was his business. A quarry which a dead relative had bequeathed to him had had sufficient attraction to bring him across the sea and across this railless region. His few words of self-introduction were mingled with and followed by regrets for his intrusion, expressions of excessive gratitude. All the time his mind was questioning.

By the time the speeches which he deemed necessary were finished, he had followed the girl into a spacious room, furnished in the large gay style of the fifties, brilliantly lit, as if for a festival, and warmed by a log fire of generous dimensions. Having led him in, listening silently to the while, and put her additional lamp upon the table, she now spoke, with no embarrassment, almost with a manner of insouciance.

"You are perfectly welcome; my father would never have wished his house to be inhospitable."

With her words his own apologies seemed to lose their significance; he felt a little foolish, and she, with some slight evidence of childish awkwardness, seemed to seek a pretext for short escape.

"I will tell my sister." These words came with more abruptness, as if the interior excitement was working itself to the surface.

The room was a long one. She went out a door at the farther end, and, as with intense curiosity he watched her quickly receding form, he noticed that when she thought herself out of his sight she entered the other room with a skip. At that same end of the room hung a full-length portrait of a gentleman. It was a portrait that Courthouse should walk toward it, trying to become acquainted with some link in the train of circumstances which had raised this enchanted palace in the wilderness; he had not followed to hear, but he overheard.

"Eliz, it's a real young man!" "No! you are only making up, and here a touch of querulousness. 'I've often told you that I don't like make-ups, that one wants too much to be true, I'll only have the Austens and Sir Charles and Eveline and—'

"Eliz! He's not a make-up; the fairies have sent him to our party. Isn't it just fairly entrancing? He has a curly mustache and a nice nose. He's English, like father. He says 'cawnt,' and 'chawnt,' and 'beah,' and 'theyah'—genuine, no affectation. Oh! here come a little gurgling of joy. And to-night too! It's the first perfectly joyful thing that has ever come to us."

Courthouse moved quietly back and stood before the blazing logs, looking down into them with a smile of pure pleasure upon his lips.

It was not long before the door, which she had left ajar, was re-opened, and a light-wheeled chair was pushed into the room. It contained a slight, elfin-like girl, white-faced, flaxen-haired, sharp-featured, and arrayed in gorgeous crimson. The older sister pushed from behind. The little procession wore an air of triumphant satisfaction, still tempered by the proprieties.

"This is my sister," said the mistress of the house.

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Courthouse." The tones of Eliz were sharp and thin. She was evidently acting a part, as with the air of a very grand lady she held her hand. He was somewhat dazzled, he felt it not inappropriate to ask if he had entered fairly. Eliz would have answered him with fantastic affirmatives, but the older sister, like a sensible child who knows better how to arrange the game, interposed.

"I'll explain it to you, Eliz and I are giving a party to-night. There hasn't been any company in the house since father died four years ago, and we know he wouldn't like us to be dull, so when our sister went out, and sent word that she couldn't come back to-night, we decided to have a grand party. There are only to be play-people, you know; all the people in Miss Austen's books are coming, and the nice ones out of 'Sir Charles Grandison.'"

She paused to see if he understood.

"Are the 'Mysteries of Udolpho' invited?" he asked.

"No, the others we just chose here and there, because we liked them—Eveline, although she was rather silly, and we told her that she couldn't have Lord Ormond, and Miss Matty and another Pater out of 'Cranford,' and Moses Walsford, because we liked him best of the family, and the Portuguese nun who wrote the letters. We thought we would have liked to invite the young man in 'Maud' to meet her, but we decided we should have to draw the line somewhere and leave out the poetry-people."

The girl, leaning her forehead slightly on the back of her sister's chair, gave the explanation in soft, business-like tones, and there was only the faintest lurking of a smile about the corners of her lips to indicate that she kept in view both reality and fantasy.

"I think that I shall have to ask for an introduction to the Portuguese nun," said Courthouse; "the others, I am happy to say, I have already met."

A smile of approval leapt straight out of her dark eyes into his, as if she would have said: "Good boy! you have read quite the right sort of books!"

Eliz was not endowed with the same well-balanced sense of proportion for the time the imaginary was the real.

The only question that remains to be decided, she cried, is, who you would prefer to be. We will let you choose—Bingley, or Darcy, or—"

other child playing, loyally determined to be her mate, whatever the character that might entail, "I will even be the idiotic Edward if you are Eleanor Dashwood."

Her chin was raised just half an inch higher, the smile that had been peeping from eyes and lips seemed to retire for the moment.

"Oh, we," she said, "are the hostesses. My sister is Eliz King and I am Madge King, and I think you had better be a real person too; just a Mr. Courthouse come in by accident."

"Well, then he can help us in the receiving and chatting to them," Eliz was quite reconciled.

He left glad to realize that his mistake had been merely playful. "In that case, may I have dinner without growing grey?" He asked it of Madge, and her smile came back, so readily did she forget what she had hardly conscious.

When the sharp-voiced little Eliz had been wheeled into the dining-room to superintend some preparations there before the meal was ready, Courthouse could break up his hostess with the thought that the imaginary reception imposed. He came from his dressing-room to find Madge at the housewife's act of removing the fire. Filled with curiosity, unwilling to ask questions, he remarked that he feared she must often feel lonely, that he supposed Mrs. Courthouse would often make visits unaccompanied by her daughter.

"She does not, worse luck!" Madge, on her knees replied with childish anxiety.

"I hope, when she returns she may not be offended by my intrusion." "Don't hope it," she smiled—"such hope would be vain."

He would not help laughing. "Is it difficult then of you," he paused—"or of me?"

"Which do you prefer—to sleep in the bars of a prison, or the unwilling and disobeys my stepmother?"

In a minute he gave her chin that lift in the air that he had seen before. "You mean to be uncomfortable about Mrs. King; the house is really mine, not hers, and father always had his house full of company. I am doing, in making a feast for you, for fear I am making a feast for my stepmother, and the stepmother happens to be away and I can do it peaceably. And when she comes back, I'll be here to do my duty to her by keeping her peace with her."

"Is she unkind to you?" he asked, with the ready, overflowing pity that young men are apt to give to pretty women who complain.

But she would have him know that she had not complained.

"Eliz, it's a real young man!" "No! you are only making up, and here a touch of querulousness. 'I've often told you that I don't like make-ups, that one wants too much to be true, I'll only have the Austens and Sir Charles and Eveline and—'

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with sympathy with their sentiments which seemed to exist between themselves. Courthouse felt this—he felt that he was idealized through a virtue of his own; but that this idealization was a real for perfect play, and that the light of his voice was high for her entertainment of the invisible guests involved real responsibility and effort.

"Asides are allowed, of course," said Eliz, as if pronouncing a debatable rule at cards.

"Of course," said Madge, "or we could not play."

"It's the greatest fun," cried Eliz, "to hear Sir Charles telling Mr. John Knightly about the good example that a virtuous man ought to set. With 'hands and eyes unfastened' is explaining the duty he owes to his Maker. It's rare to see John Knightly's face. I seated them on purpose with only Miss Knightly before me, because I knew she wouldn't interrupt."

Courthouse saw the smile in Madge's eyes was bent upon him as she said softly, "You don't forget that you have Lady Catherine de Bourgh at your right hand to look after. I can see your brother Peter, has got his eye upon her, and I don't know how she would take it."

"If she begins any of her dignified impertinence here," he answered, "I intend to steer her into a conversation with Charlotte, and a turkey to carve. He was faint to turn from the guests to ask advice as to its anatomy of Madge, who was carving a ham and assuring Mr. Woodhouse that she was 'in the mood' exactly as Serle would have done it."

"Stupid!" it was applied that were bled," whispered Eliz.

"You see," said Madge, when she had told him to begin upon the turkey, "we were very much what a dinner of 'two full courses' might be, and where the corner dishes were to be served, we did not quite know."

"You must not have asides that are not about the people," cried Eliz intensely. Catherine Moreland's mother is talking common to you, and Sir Timothy and Sir Walter Elliot, and there'll be no end of a row in a minute if you don't divert their attention."

Eliz had more than once to call the other two to order, and she was privately adown the long table.

"What a magnificent ham!" he exclaimed. "Do you keep pigs?"

Madge had the art of giving family details. "It was once a dear little pig, and we wanted to teach it to take exercise by running after us when we were out for a stroll, like a dog."

"The impious in a good man to be said."

"I thought it one of the evidences of piety."

"It is true that he was 'Young' who said it; but so are we; let us believe it fervently."

When Madge swept across the drawing-room with her amber skirts trailing, and Eliz had been wheeled in, they received the after-dinner visitors. Courthouse could almost see the room filled with the guests of the evening.

"Mr. Courthouse—Miss Jane Fairfax—I have you here next before me," Madge said, dropping in a well-feigned absorption in her next guest; but she soon found time again to whisper to him a long speech which Miss Bates had made to her, and afterwards she came flying to him in the utmost delight to repeat what she called a "lovely anecdote" which Lady G. had told her.

She forgot to tell him that Emma Woodhouse was explaining to the Portuguese man her reasons for deciding never to marry. Out of sheer astonishment she said Madge had been quite unkind, said Madge, as if relating an important fact.

His curiosity concerning this nun guest, for he seemed a favorite with both the girls.

When it was near midnight the imaginary pageant suddenly came to an end, as in all cases of enchantment. Eliz was left alone with her stepmother, and had to be extinguished; the fire had burned low. Madge declared that the company had departed.

She went out of the room to call the servant, but in a few minutes she came back discomfited, a little put on her lips. Isn't it tiresome! Mathilde and the other two had gone to bed.

"It is just like what fretted Eliz. At the fretful voice Madge's face cleared. 'What does it matter?' she cried. 'We are perfectly happy.'"

She lifted the lamp with which he had first seen her, and commenced an inspection of doors and shutters. It was a satisfaction to Courthouse to see the house in such a state of order, as were all the other houses in that part of the country, heavily built, simple in the arrangements of its rooms. Every door was closed, and the windows were shut, and the heat of a large central stove, insisting upon carrying the lamp while Madge made her survey he was introduced to a library and a study, and a drawing-room, a kitchen, a parlor, and a kitchen behind the dining-room, these with his own room made the square of the lower story. A wing adjoining the lower story was a large hall, and a wing adjoining the hall was a large hall, and a wing adjoining the hall was a large hall.

Having performed her duty as householder, Madge said good-night.

We have enjoyed it ever so much more than I expected. When daylight came I resumed my watch, but the snake was as wary as ever. The hours wore away until it was nearly 12 o'clock. I had been watching the snake twenty-four hours, and in all that time had not slept a wink or eaten or drunk anything. Presently I saw the snake move. A short distance away was a rabbit, and almost as quickly as I can write this the snake went after him and seized him. Then began the process preliminary to the swallowing of food by a hissing snake. The snake began to swallow, and the rabbit disappeared, and it might be weeks before I would find it in a place so favorable to capture.

"So I got into my canvas bag and remained where I was. When daylight came I resumed my watch, but the snake was as wary as ever. The hours wore away until it was nearly 12 o'clock. I had been watching the snake twenty-four hours, and in all that time had not slept a wink or eaten or drunk anything. Presently I saw the snake move. A short distance away was a rabbit, and almost as quickly as I can write this the snake went after him and seized him. Then began the process preliminary to the swallowing of food by a hissing snake. The snake began to swallow, and the rabbit disappeared, and it might be weeks before I would find it in a place so favorable to capture."

"I waited a few moments until the snake had gotten fairly into the bag, and then I went after him. I seized it by the neck and tried to shove it head first into the canvas bag. I had underrated the powers of my adversary. It had supposed the snake would be in such a state, owing to the meal it was making, that there would be little trouble in handling it. Before I knew it I felt the snake folding a hind leg about my neck, and I was in a marvellous short space of time the snake was about me as far as the abdomen. I clung to its throat desperately, realizing that if I once let my hold it would be like."

SIGNING MY DEATH WARRANT.

I would be squeezed to jelly. "It is impossible for me to describe with a pen such a frightful position. The snake turned its head towards me and hissed in my face, darting out its

IN THE COILS OF A PYTHON.

THE THRILLING ADVENTURE OF A WASHINGTON SCIENTIST.

He started out to capture a Big Snake. But the Snake Came Near to Making a Captive of Him—A Terrible Struggle in the Wilds of Florida.

A huge Brazilian boa constrictor which has ruled Black Point Key, Fla., for a long time has been captured by Prof. Walter Ralston, of the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, who went to Florida for the purpose.

The snake measured fifteen feet in length and weighed fully seventy-five pounds. It is supposed to have killed several persons who landed on Black Point Key, and have never since been heard of.

Prof. Ralston tells a thrilling story of his adventure with the snake, and it seems almost a miracle that he lived to relate it. He watched the python without food or sleep for twenty-four hours before the opportunity came which enabled him to try to master it with some possibility of success.

The professor has prepared the following statement, which tells in graphic language exactly what his fortunes and misfortunes were:

"I have been working twenty-six years in the interest of science, and in all that time never experienced an adventure so serious as the one that befell me on Black Point Key. I had heard of a great snake being there, and made up my mind that it must be a specimen worth looking after."

The story as it came to me was that a ship containing specimens from South America for a circus in the United States had foundered off Florida coast and it was supposed that the snake, which was really king of Black Point Key, had been a part of the cargo of the ill-fated vessel.

"Black Point Key lies just off the coast and at the edge of the Everglades. It is a low ridge topped by a growth of pines. While an island now, it originally was a neck of land. The people who lived on the adjacent keys were—"

IN A STATE OF TERROR

regarding the snake, and in constant fear that it would leave the key on which it had been for so long, pay them a visit, and possibly eat them before they could do anything about it. The length of the snake, they declared was phenomenal, and it is an actual fact that a number of men who said they had seen it were willing to make affidavit that it was fully thirty-five feet long.

"I knew that no snake from South America could be of that size, and so fancied there must be a good deal of exaggeration. I made up my mind I would at least take a look at the monster if I could not capture it, and made two trips to Black Point Key for the purpose. I could not even catch a glimpse of the snake, and not being desirous of placing myself in such a position that it could catch me unawares if it really proved to be as horrible as my informants had stated, I kept out of the underbrush and avoided places where it could drop on me from trees."

"I heard of the snake again soon after my second trip, and so decided to make a third attempt. I went to that portion of Black Point Key that is known as the Prairie, being that section of it nearest the land. If I could find the snake there, I knew I would have a better fighting chance to attack it. Fortune seemed with me this time, for I had barely landed when I found the snake. I trailed it for half an hour, and at last I caught it by the neck. It was a big one and no mistake, but there did not seem any opportunity for me to capture it. I was afraid it would be impossible to get it alive, for those who could crowd a pretty big snake into the canvas bag I carried, this one was altogether too large for anything of that sort."

"I thought the situation over and concluded that the only thing for me to do was to—"

WATCH AND WAIT

for my chance. I knew I was fifty feet from the nearest person, and that I must keep as low as I could without the slightest probability of any response. This was about 10 o'clock in the afternoon. It was dark and it was raining. I was watching the snake, and I was waiting for it to come out. It was a big one and no mistake, but there did not seem any opportunity for me to capture it. I was afraid it would be impossible to get it alive, for those who could crowd a pretty big snake into the canvas bag I carried, this one was altogether too large for anything of that sort."

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forked tongue as if it would place me with it. I expected to be slowly squeezed to death, but to my surprise the folds did not tighten, and then I realized that owing to the position of the rabbit in the snake's throat, the pressure of my hands there was having an effect. Besides this, the snake was not seemingly in the possession of its full powers. My hands are rather muscular, and I doubt if this fact will ever stand me in better stead. I squeezed the snake's throat as vigorously as possible, and it kept up a continual hissing, glaring at me with the most malevolent look it is possible to imagine.

"This sort of thing went on for a few moments, and then I made up my mind to try to break the snake's hold. So I choked it with all the strength of which I was capable. To my joy, I felt the hold of the snake upon me relax, and the coils slipped down as they relaxed. I pushed the head and neck to the ground, still keeping one hand and my knee thereon. I managed with the other to gain possession of the snake's body. With this I soon ended his snaking existence."

Written about to a considerable extent and during its contortions thrust the edge of one leg into the snake's mouth, and movement of the tail split that leg up to my waistband. At last the snake died, and I took it to Miami.

"I don't think I will ever saw before, but I have killed it. It is a Brazilian python. It is of a dull brown in color, with black spots. Its head is about four inches long, and three and a half inches wide. Taken altogether, it is a ugly customer as I ever encountered."

The snake is being prepared for preservation, and before long will be on the list of the curiosities of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

CATCHING FLYING FISH.

An Important Industry on the Coast of Barbadoes.

Off the coast of Barbadoes, where a species known as *Exocoetis Volitans* is found, flying fish are very good food, and form the staple of a considerable industry, says the London "Graphic."

The negroes go out in small boats, and catch them mostly at night. After a good catch the boats come into shore, low water, where they are met by negroes with large baskets, into which the fish are cast. These baskets are carried to the shore, where they are put on to light single-wheeled trucks—something between a railway porter's truck and a light wheelbarrow—and so conveyed by another set of blacks to the market. Here are gathered a large number of negro women, all eager to secure good fish to hawk in the street.

These women know their business thoroughly, and have a keen eye for a bargain. They affect indifference, and some will even smoke a pipe to show how little concerned they are in what is going on.

This, however, deceives no one; for every one concerned knows that each woman is trembling with impatience to secure the best fish at the lowest rate. Indeed, as to bargains, they are as fond of making them as any lady shopping in the West End, and make them much better than their fairer sisters. Having secured as many fish as they require, they hoist the baskets on to their heads and cry their wares through the town; and usually do not take very long to sell the lot.

CLAD IN WHITE.

With short skirts, showing bare shiny black legs, and with baskets on their heads, these fishwives present a very picturesque appearance, and when Sambo, the ever-obsequious waiter, serves you with a plate of flying fish at your dinner, you may be very certain that the fish has been brought from one of these dusky hawkers. You afterwards learn from grinning Sambo that your wish to encourage their trade has been fully appreciated.

Flying fish are so called from the fact that they have the pectoral fins so large that they are enabled to make short flights or leaps from the water. It is a vexed question whether or not the flying fish possess their pectoral fins for flight, but the general belief is that the fins act merely after the manner of a parachute or of a kite. However that may be, these fish possess the power of rising from the water to a height of 20 feet, and often fall on the decks of ships. More frequently they skim along the water. There are several kinds of flying fish, more than thirty species being known. They inhabit the seas of the warmer parts of the world. They swim in shoals, varying in size from two to ten feet. It is a fine sight to see a whole shoal rise out of the water and dart through the air for a couple of hundred yards, and then descend to the sea together to continue the fight.

The flight of the fish is caused by the burry is apparent when you see a hungry dolphin in hot pursuit of the shoal, taking great leaps after his prey. The fish are afraid of the shark and other large fish, until at last they sink into the water, and fall easy victims to their pursuer.

VERSATILE DOG.

Dogs that earn money as chum-motors are not at all scarce in dairy regions, but it is not often that a dog is found able to do what the one owned by "Mom Katharine," an old negress of New Orleans, does. She is blind and almost too old to walk. All her life, so long as anyone can remember, she has gained her living by "picking cotton."

She is a very old woman, and her dog, that product from the New Orleans wharves is termed. She did this herself till her bodily infirmities became too great, but then she left it to her black and tan dog, "Goodie," and he does the "picking" as well as ever she did. In fact, he does it better, for he does not hesitate to pull wisps of the fluffy white substance from the bales when there is a loose end sticking out. Some of the porters consider the dog a nuisance, but they would never dream of interfering with the beast, for they think "Mom Katharine" is a veritable, where it has been doing yeoman's service, and the children and women seemed delighted, although they shrank back from the poor, wretched dog.

"I consider it one of the sweetest compliments I ever had."

THE DRAGON-FLY.

One of the most useful of insects is owing to the ignorance of the public, never being killed. It is known as the dragon-fly, the needle-reed, and the devil's darling-needle. Says a writer of authority: "In its larval state it subsists almost entirely on those small squirming creatures which can be seen darting about in any still water, and which hatch out into the sweet-scented mosquito. As soon as the dragon-fly leaves its watery nursing-ground, and climbs to the top of the reed, it is a veritable, where it has been doing yeoman's service, and the children and women seemed delighted, although they shrank back from the poor, wretched dragonfly."

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DOWNRIGHT HONESTY.

"Downright honesty is hard to find!" exclaimed a pessimistic gentleman.

A well-known literary

THE TIMES

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

'THE QUEEN: GOD BLESS HER!'

Before the next issue of the TIMES the English speaking people in every quarter of the globe will have celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty's most gracious reign; and in this respect Moose Jaw will not be found wanting. The arrangements made in every land which acknowledges her as sovereign are so extensive and varied that it would be quite impossible to speak of them here, and it would be equally impossible to attempt an enumeration of the blessings that have fallen on her subjects since she was crowned. One thing we can and do say, without any hesitation, and it is this: Never before in the history of the British Empire was there such cause for rejoicing over the reign of any monarch. In trying to fitly commemorate her long reign we are doing honor to the greatest ruler that ever claimed the homage of a subject; we are paying just devotion to the first woman of the nineteenth century. The Queen of England has become the great mother of kings. Her descendants are sitting, or will sit, on the thrones of Germany, Russia and England, the three countries that may be said to decide the destinies of the eastern world. The reign of our beloved Queen has been a reign of peace, a reign of progress, a reign of enlightenment; her own influence, as a queen, has ever been towards righteousness; as a woman, she has been a noble example for every British maid and matron. There fore let us all join heartily in the celebrations next Tuesday, for well may we all sing with heart and voice, "God Save the Queen."

COLD STORAGE IN AUSTRALIA.

The building of cold storage warehouses in different parts of the Dominion has become a necessity in connection with the butter and dead meat industry that Canada is about to establish, or rather extend, with Great Britain. Australia is away ahead of Canada in this industry. The Australian frozen meat trade with Great Britain, is rapidly expanding. Mutton is the principal meat shipped in this shape. Last year 180,000 carcasses were exported to Great Britain. Frozen hares and rabbits are also exported in large quantities, the exports of the latter to Great Britain alone last year amounting to 120,000 pairs, so that what was, and still is, in most parts regarded as the curse of pastoral Australia is being utilized to swell the revenue of the colony and the supply of wholesome food for people in other parts of the world. The cold storage warehouses of Melbourne are the most perfect of their kind in existence. A description of the mammoth refrigerator of that city will give the people of this country an insight into their inadequate facilities for the transaction of a big dairy and frozen meat business with Great Britain. A new refrigerating block has recently been erected in Melbourne at a cost of over one million dollars. Here are congregated in a group the exporters of frozen meats, wholesale meat markets, fish markets and general produce dealers; in fact, all those industries and trades which require a large amount of refrigeration. A large part of the block is rented by the Department of Agriculture, which in

Australia supervises the exporting of meats, butter, eggs, vegetables, etc., which scheme has worked so satisfactorily that when the Government brand is placed upon any package it is a guarantee of its quality.

The system of refrigeration employed in this gigantic enterprise is that of the Linde-British. Ammonia is compressed by steam power, condensed in condensers of two types, expanded in brine tanks, and air cooled by contact is drawn by fans along ducts to the various chambers as required, the ammonia returning to the compressors. To supply this circulation there are six sets of fans, giving a total circulation of 120,000 cubic feet per minute. To obtain the necessary refrigeration requires engines of 450 horse-power and ice machines having a capacity of 114 tons per 24 hours. The cubic capacity of the storing chambers is 148,000 cubic feet, capable of storing 70,000 carcasses.

This block of buildings is amply provided with transportation facilities, having a wharf on one side and railroad sidings running right into the buildings at the desired points.

While the Government does not buy the butter, eggs, meat and poultry which is shipped, yet it acts as packer and general agent, charging a moderate rate for each service. The poultry is received alive and is killed, cleaned, dressed and graded by the Government. The butter export from the colony alone last year amounted to over \$5,000,000, all of which passed through the Government Department of Agriculture. It is expected that shortly a large and new industry will be built up in frozen fancy vegetables, which can be grown in Australia and landed in London just at the seasons when they bring the highest prices.

THE MOSQUITO AS A PHYSICIAN

Some one has discovered that the mosquito is not the unmitigated nuisance that he has generally been thought, but is a volunteer inoculator against malaria. He simply lances the patient and inserts his "lymph" singing the while from sheer joy at his unappreciated philanthropy. He does not even, we are told collect a fee in the form of blood, the redness that is noticeable when a successful "spat" spreads him out over the epidermis of the ingrate he is doctoring, being due to the discoloration of his healing lymph in contact with the blood. It is, moreover, asserted that he never makes a mistake by vaccinating a person who is not susceptible to an attack of malaria. Says the authority we quote—the Boston Transcript:

"In this respect its sense is more accurate than the most skilled and experienced pathologist. This also proves not only its unerring instinct, but that it never wounds unnecessarily. Its thrusts are those of a skilled and humane surgeon, and even more unselfish, for hope of a fee never quickens him, nor does the malediction of his patient deter him in the fulfillment of his duty."

This, it must be confessed is a new view of the bird. He is not generally regarded as an unselfish benefactor among the children of men. He is blessed, however, with not understanding their speech; for the feelings of the most persistent philanthropist would be wounded by the hasty things that are said of the mosquito to his very face, or, at least, within the zone of his unsoothing lullaby. But it is a great pity that his motives are so sadly misunderstood. The licensed physician, who goes about in a gig, is often as agreeable as he; but he takes fewer risks—for himself—for he makes it plain that his intentions are the best. The mosquito should not be so reticent about his purposes. He might well waive professional etiquette and advertise, or he might send in a bill occasionally—instead of merely inserting it without waiting for a reply, as he does now. He ought to do something to show that he is being taken "for medicinal purposes only"; for the great mass of humanity do not mind tormenting themselves for their own good. If he would only let us know that we are sick before he cures us, we would not feel so badly about it. Then, too, he might have the decency to call in professional hours, and to respect another mosquito's patient. Professional style is what he needs. He should shut off his drum attachment, and apply cocaine before he operates. The up-to-date civilized practice of medicine has some points in its favor after all.

Where one's faith in this new discovery respecting the character of the mosquito is most severely tried, is in the

apparent absence of motive for the insect's charitable behaviour. Why should he live laborious days and keep himself awake nights by beating a gong, just to look after the health of people who are strangers to him and who never by any chance seek his acquaintance? We do not worry about his health; we are only concerned about his death. Then, if he does not feed on us, where does he feed? He comes to us thin and he goes away fat, he comes to us colorless and he goes away red, he is frequently caught in the act of boring his way into the very place where we keep our blood; he may be as innocent as an alderman—says he is—but even so wooden headed an insect as he seems to be would admit that appear ances are against him. Then why don't he stop when the patient is already inoculated at every visible point? He seems too reckless for a doctor, too indiscriminate for a philanthropist, too eager for an altruist. It is likely that mankind generally will continue to distrust him and assist at his obsequies whenever possible.—Star.

Among the illustrations in the *Globe's* Jubilee number is a photo of the four members of the North-West Executive, conspicuous among their number being Mr. Jas. H. Ross, M. L. A. for this district.

A recent French cartoon represents Lord Salisbury and M. Hanotaux commiserating each other on the Turkish-Greek situation and sighing: "As long as they fight it's all right. But when Peace comes—"

Sir Charles Tupper, in seconding the address of congratulation to her Majesty, said: "I may at the outset take the opportunity of expressing the satisfaction I feel that this tribute of the Parliament of Canada will be laid at the foot of the throne by one so well calculated in every way to represent the Dominion." This reference to Mr. Laurier, which was as graceful as it was unexpected, was received by the House with cheers. Such incidents are very pleasant.

The late Myles Pennington in his book, "Railways and Other Ways," gives an account of the freight charges on the first "railway" with which he was connected. It was a species of tramway between two canals. When Mr. Pennington had to make out his first way bill from Manchester to Preston he asked his employer where the rates were. "Oh, call in Joe, he knows most about rates," was the answer. Joe was one of the carters. The following conversation is then given as showing the way rates were arrived at:—Mr. Pennington called out "Tommy Careful, one bale." "Fourteen pence," says Joe. "Billy Sharp, one bale." "He'll only stand a shilling," says Joe. "Peter Careless, one tross." "He'll stand eighteen pence." and thus the making out of the way bill went on, parties paying different rates for the same description of goods from the same place. Rates were fixed at what a man would stand. Mr. Pennington gave this as a humorous reminiscence and contrast with the customs of to day, but unfortunately we have not advanced so far beyond those methods as we would like to believe.

BY RAIL, SEASIDE LAKE, WASHINGTON'S GUIDE

R. BOGUE

Felt Hats . . .
Wall Paper . .
Carpet Felt . .
Garden Seeds.

ALL OTHER LINES COMPLETE. R. BOGUE.

Barney Barnato, the South African "diamond king," committed suicide by jumping overboard a vessel while off the west coast of Morocco. His self destruction is generally supposed to be the outcome of a recent illness which left him mentally unbalanced. The news of his death caused considerable excitement in the financial circles of England.

The next thing for a Torontonian or a Canadian to go out after is the race for the Diamond Sculls at Henley," says the *Star*. "If the Winnipeg four can bring back the prize that they are after, Canada will be encouraged to keep at aquatic sports until one of its young men wins the single scull race of that regatta, and then we can justly claim the title of the champion athletic nation of the world."

It becomes our pleasant duty this week to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the *Globe's* Jubilee number, which will form one of the most beautiful souvenirs of the celebration. It is by all odds the most handsome and complete newspaper supplement ever published in Canada. Beautifully printed, plentifully illustrated with fine pictures, full of jubilee information of the most interesting kind—the whole well arranged—it is simply immense. It is a credit to Canada.

Speaking of the Canadian tariff, the *Sheffield (England) Telegraph* says:—"In short, the Canadian Government, as far as the Dominion is concerned, tears up the treaty, and claims the liberty to fix her own tariff, and discriminate, if she so chooses, as a right, and we should like to see the Colonial Secretary who would venture to dispute the claim. In the face of such language there is nothing for it but to tell Germany and Belgium, should they protest, that the treaties must terminate. In the meantime, however, to smooth matters, the Canadian Ministry maintains that it has circumvented the treaties, even if they were held to be binding. All countries, it insists, are placed upon the same footing. The privileges offered are accompanied by a condition applicable to all. Those who choose to take advantage of the condition, could do so, and those who refused to accept the condition could not surely ask for the concession. If any foreign country applied a tariff to Canadian goods as favorable as the reciprocal tariff was to theirs, then they would get the benefit of the reciprocal tariff."

FOURTEEN YEARS IN TERROR.

But Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart Gave Relief in 30 Minutes and Three Bottles Effected a Cure Which Baffled the Best of Physicians.

This is what Mr. J. Cockburn, of Warkworth, Ont., says: "For fourteen years I have been a great sufferer from heart disease; troubled very much with sharp shooting pains constantly passing through my heart. Very often the spasms would be so severe that I would become unconscious. My limbs would swell and become quite cold. For these fourteen years I doctored with best physicians without relief. Having seen Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart advertised, I determined to try it, and before I had taken half a bottle I found great relief. I felt the beneficial effects inside of thirty minutes. I have taken three bottles and it has done me more good than any medicine or physician ever did. I can conscientiously recommend it to all sufferers from heart trouble." Sold by W. W. Bole.

Binder Twine From Grass.

At a meeting of the Minnesota state prison board, May 12th, it was decided to inaugurate a new enterprise, the manufacture of binder twine from slough grass, which is abundant in that state. T. W. Pratt and M. J. O'Shaughnessy appeared before the board and submitted a proposition for floor space and convict labor with which to manufacture their product. They guaranteed to furnish the farmer with a good grade of twine for thirty per cent. less than the present price of sisal, and to furnish superintendents and foremen to oversee the work. The Minneapolis farm implements journal, commenting on this, predicts failure, claiming that experiments in the same direction in the past have not been successful. Besides the knotters as now used on binders would not answer for the grass twine.

When the Prince Visited Canada.

The present Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territories, Hon. C. H. Mackintosh, who then lived in Western Ontario, enjoyed the privilege of presenting an "Ode of welcome to the Prince of Wales" when he visited London in 1860, the writer being a mere lad at the time. The verses were subsequently published, with the dedication "An offering from a native Canadian to the royal heir to Britain's throne." Perhaps a stanza or two may be interesting in view of Her Majesty's Jubilee commemoration:—
We have no palaces to offer thee,
Beaming with splendors from far distant seas;
We have no treasures from the mountain fane,
No ancient trophies from Egyptian piles;
But we have hearts, untainted by the stain
Of rank oppression or bloodthirsty zeal;
Bosoms which thrill at sorrow's weary pain
And burn enough for each-toned nation to feel.
We dream of that great home,
Where countless champions won each worthy battle,
Amid war's blaze and death's distressing rattle;
Fought for her honor and each righteous cause,
And sturdied all limit, save her golden laws.
Then dying left to brightly peerless fame
The honored title of a nation's name!
Do not forget the land thou leav'st behind,
Its tangled forests and its native streams;
Do not forget each worthy, kindling mind,
Which if it progress with warm ardour dreams.
Aye, we shall conquer sin and scorn and toil,
Nor fear stern winter's coldly biting gales;
And then the noble bloom from our soil
Shall be a blessing on the Prince of Wales!
The Duke of Newcastle, who accompanied the Prince, wrote a flattering acknowledgment to the young author, who, however, early forsook poetry for the more practical prose of life.—*Globe*.

Royal Love Making.

Mr. F. S. Peet, in a review of the London Hackney show, written for the "Country Gentleman," referring to the interest taken in this and similar affairs by the Royal Family, says:—"Speaking of royalty reminds me of a little incident that happened to come under my personal observation last year while attending this show. The press gallery, in which I had a seat, adjoins the royal box, and on the occasion of the visit to the show of the Prince of Wales, among other members of the Royal family was Prince Charles of Denmark, who was seated directly behind Princess Maud, daughter of the Prince of Wales. The announcement of this young couple's engagement had but recently been made. Prince Charles in a shy manner pulled a stray lock of hair in the Princess' neck and otherwise amused himself after the fashion of lovers. The great audience that was staring at them of course saw nothing of this, but I was guilty of looking on from a side view. The Princess put her hand back of the chair ostensibly to arrange the set of her cap—after the manner of all women. The Prince's hand stole slyly up to meet it and held it fast. Presently the Princess looked round at Prince Charles with a face that at the start assumed the look of reproach, and was intended to say 'Don't,' but when their eyes met it said the very reverse, and I fear I became more interested in watching this pair of lovers than I did in the brevet King of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales and all the colonies, and his presentation of the grand challenge cup for the first time, the Princess, in turning to see if anyone was looking, caught me in the very act. The telltale crimson colored her face, confessing the whole, and showed that even a Princess of the greatest monarchy and a Prince of royal lineage were flesh and blood—not unlike a pair of rustic lovers that at the same moment were hanging over the rail in the arena, looking at each other, as oblivious of the presence of their future king as if they had set up a little republic for themselves, which no doubt they have done before this. Four of the kind make too pair—and the hand played 'God Save the Queen.'"

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Neuralgic Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Trills in the Side, etc.
Promptly Relieved and Cured by
The "D. & L."
Menthol Plaster
Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for severe pains in the back and shoulders, I can truly say it is the best remedy I have ever used. It is a relief to the mind and body. It is a relief to the mind and body. It is a relief to the mind and body.
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OFFICIAL JAMES WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 58

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BY USING
PYNY-PECTORAL
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"I am a cure for coughs. Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have ever seen. It is a cure for coughs, croup or bronchitis."
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When we assert that
Dodd's
Kidney Pills
Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.
THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.
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PAIN-KILLER is the BEST remedy for all these ailments. It is a relief to the mind and body. It is a relief to the mind and body. It is a relief to the mind and body.
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Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

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All are cordially invited.

METHODIST CHURCH.
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Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting, 8:00.
Respectfully welcome.

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Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. C. P. U. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
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(Anglican.)
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Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist every Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals after Matins at 11 o'clock. Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong and Communion at 7. Special services during Advent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

Until it is Settled Right.
However the battle is ended,
Through proudly the victor comes
With fluttering flag and cheering throng
And echoing roll of drums.
Still truth prevails the motto—
In letters of living light—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.
Through the head of the strong oppressor
May grind the weak in the dust,
And the voices of fame and glory
May call him great and just.
Let those who applaud take warning,
And keep this motto in sight—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.
Let those who have failed take courage;
Though the enemy seems to have won,
His ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong.
For, sure as the turning follows
The darkest hour of the night,
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.
—ELLA WHEELER WILSON.

The Greatest Bridge in the World.
The new bridge across the Niagara is the greatest single span arch structure in the world. The total length is 1,110 feet and the arch span is 550 feet. The height of the centre of the arch above the water is 225 feet. It has a double floor 50 and 57 feet in width. A double railroad track is on the upper floor and the lower will be used for electric lines and carriages, with a footpath on either side. The new bridge replaces the suspension bridge, and was so constructed that but an hour's delay in traffic resulted. It will be entirely finished in July. The cost of the structure is about \$500,000.

A New School Arrangement.
An interesting experiment is being made in a township in northern Ohio, which involves the abolition of the old district schools. Instead of having numerous such schools scattered over the country, one big schoolhouse has been built in the centre of the township, and every morning light covered rigs holding twenty-five persons each, run through the township gathering up the pupils and taking them to school, and then at the close of the session returning them to their homes. By the new arrangement, which works to perfection, there is a great saving in fuel and the wear and tear of several buildings, and the number of teachers necessary is reduced, and there is more interest in school affairs among the pupils. Another advantage of the scheme is, the children do not have to wade to school through the mud in wet weather and getting their feet wet, making a doctor's services necessary. The plan is said to have resulted in a decrease of taxes.

Depression of Spirits
so common in summer-time, accompanied by loss of energy, lack of thought-power, means a deficient supply of nourishment. The vital force is lost. It isn't a question of muscle and sinew, but of resistance and endurance. At any age but especially in youth, it involves the risk of lung disease. Loss of flesh and a cough are threatening signs.

Scott's Emulsion
of Cod liver Oil, with the hypophosphates, meets these cases perfectly. It tones up, fattens and strengthens.
In Scott's Emulsion the taste of the oil is fully disguised, making it almost as palatable as milk.
For sale at 25c. and 50c. by all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

The Battledford Mystery.
In the case of alleged poisoning of the late Joseph A. Macdormot, by his wife, Sarah Macdormot, at Battledford, additional interest was aroused by the laying of criminal information by Jas. P. Long, a son in law of the deceased, and the subsequent proceedings taken under it. The *Herald* says the first public information given that there was suspicion of foul play in the case was the statement made to Supt. Cotton, by Caroline, aged 13, daughter of the deceased, stating that her mother the accused, had given her father poison, accompanying her statement with many incidents connected with the alleged crime. On getting the statement, Supt. Cotton communicated with the Hon. the Minister of Justice, who instructed him to order an examination of the body, the holding of an inquest, and an analysis of the stomach, if necessary. On receiving these instructions an inquest was opened by P. G. Laurie, coroner, at the Mounted Police barracks on the 29th of May. This was adjourned till the 31st when the body was exhumed and examined by the jury, after which adjournment was made till Friday.

Regina District Meeting.
The annual district meeting of the Regina Methodist Conference was held in the church at Regina on June 1st and 2nd, Rev. T. Ferrier, chairman of the district, presiding. This district covers a large area of country and the distances to be travelled make it difficult to secure a full attendance of those eligible to attend; however nine ministers and probationers and several laymen were present. The statistical returns for the year showed progress in all departments of the work; there has been a net gain of 24 in membership, notwithstanding many losses by removal, death and the administration of the discipline of the church. The amounts raised in the district for the missionary fund, Wesley College fund, the superannuation fund, and for the other connectional funds were much in advance of those raised last year, except in the case of one of the minor funds. Kinistino has built a new church and dedicated it almost free of encumbrance, and Lumsden will dedicate one in a few weeks. Wascana and Bohman become self-supporting fields, and Moose Jaw becomes a station. The following were elected to the several conference committees: Rev. T. C. Buchanan to the stationing committee; Rev. W. C. Bunt and Mr. J. R. Brown to the Sabbath School committee; Rev. R. Milliken and Mr. M. Henderson to the Epworth League committee. The following lay delegates were elected to attend the annual conference: Messrs. J. W. Sudth, and Jas. Bole, Regina; Messrs. W. W. Bole and S. K. Rathwell, Moose Jaw; Mr. J. R. Brown, Qu'Appelle, and Mr. M. Henderson, Wascana. The hospitality of the Regina friends was acknowledged by an enthusiastic vote of thanks.

Men Who Make Rubber.
Few people ever give a thought to how much of our comfort nowadays depends on a few lazy, sleepy South American natives along the Amazon river. Half the mechanism of our daily life would come to a stop were there a rubber famine. The hundreds of thousands of bicyclists, for instance, would have to jolt along on rigid, springless wheels, and a universal wail would arise from millions of babies deprived of their feeding bottles. The men who make the rubber in the jungles of Brazil can earn \$15 a day when the climate is good. They toil as little as their necessities permit, however, and for this reason the supply of this article is always far below the demand. Many trees in various parts of the world yield the caoutchouc milk, but none in such quantities as in the swampy, luxuriant jungles along the Amazon.

There the natives cut gashes in the bark, and place under the wound a little clay dish, the milk which runs out, if examined under the microscope, is found to be sap, in which are found millions of tiny globules of liquid caoutchouc. In three days the trees will bleed about six ounces. The fluid is collected and taken home, where the native operator evaporates the surplus moisture and reduces the caoutchouc to the condition so familiar in raw india rubber. He has a wooden mold on the end of a stick, and having dipped this in the milk, he dries it in a fire of oily nuts, forming a thin, elastic film over the mold. He keeps on adding to this by repeated dipplings and cooking over the fire until a solid cake of rubber is the result. An expert will make six to seven pounds an hour, but the native will work at his leisure. Every sort of food or commodity in those districts has to be imported, and brings a high price. Thither find their way, eventually, most of the gay colored ties that changing fashions leave upon the dealers' hands in New York and London. Often a native will wear one of these, which will cost him \$4 or \$5, and little other clothing. It seems a charming and idyllic sort of existence, but no white man can withstand the fevers, and the lazy natives have a monopoly of their trade.—*New York Journal.*

The Winnipeg Industrial Fair.
The Winnipeg Industrial Fair is now looked forward to as one of the leading events of the year. The 1897 exhibition will be held during the week between July 19th and 24th, and, as in past years, many residents of the town and district will likely visit the fair this year, they will be interested in the following from the *Winnipeg Tribune*:

The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition has been such a pronounced success since it started and has so steadily endeavored to give a better exhibition every year, that people now look to it as providing a provincial holiday at the time when the work on the farm is slackest and when Winnipeg is looking her prettiest to receive visitors. In keeping with their usual practice the directors have spent a very considerable sum this season in making permanent additions to the buildings. The new swine house, which was built last year, has been doubled and the grand stand remodelled and its capacity doubled, while its position is better than before for those in to see the attractions. The seats have also been made more roomy and the backs sloped so as to make them much more comfortable. The other departments of the fair have been thoroughly inspected and overhauled with a view to making improvements wherever possible. The standard features of the fair will be fuller and better than ever before, and the grounds never looked as well as they will this year. An arrangement has been made for supplying incandescent electric light to exhibitors and others who require it. The attractions this year have been completely changed and the program will be one entirely novel and sparkling. The different kinds of attractions will have a day each instead of being mixed together all through the fair. Thus Monday will be bicycle and athletic day; Tuesday and Wednesday speeding and trotting attractions and live stock parade, Tuesday is known as Children's Day and Wednesday as Farmer's Day. Thursday will be Citizens' Day and will comprise all running events. Friday will be Americans' Day, and it is believed that the special rate offered by the railroads will bring in a large number of residents of the Red River valley. The great attraction of the fair, which will be presented every evening, will be the siege of Algiers, a great spectacular production, of which kind nothing has been attempted in Canada, except in Toronto. This is a realistic representation of an attack and capture of the forts and palaces of the Dey of Algiers, ending with the blowing up of the forts and buildings and a grand display of fireworks. Everybody who has seen this says that it will surpass any other attraction ever offered here. The acrobats, trick bicyclists and comic tumblers that will exhibit daily are the best in their profession. An illustrated attractions program showing all the attractions is now being prepared and will be sent free to all applying to F. W. Heubach, Manager Industrial Exhibition, Winnipeg.

EIGHTY IN EVERY HUNDRED
Suffer More or Less From That Most Offensive of Diseases, Catarrh. That Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a Most Wonderful Remedy is Testified to by Thousands Who Have Been Cured Outright—Mr. Alex. Edmondson, of Rosemuth, Ont., Says:
"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years. Have suffered greatly from it. I had tried all the so-called cures but never received any relief from them. Seeing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder advertised, I determined to try it, although very sceptical about any relief, but I was greatly and agreeably disappointed, for from the first dose I received very great relief, and to day I can honestly say that it has cured. I keep it constantly in the house, as we find it a quick cure for cold in the head. It gives almost instant relief. I have no hesitation in proclaiming it the best cure for catarrh, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from this malady." Sold by W. W. Bole.

Itching, Burning Skin Diseases Cured For 35 Cents.
Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quelling and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors; 35 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

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Suffering from the Follies of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Exhaustion; Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send
A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
Of a remedy that is
Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.
Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks: "cured patient" schemes and C.O.D. frauds do not deceive, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge, by registered mail, sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.
\$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure No Pay.
Address: **N. S. M. COMPANY,**
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Is invaluable. If you are run down, as it is a food as well as a medicine.
The D. & L. Emulsion will build you up if your general health is impaired.
The D. & L. Emulsion is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.
The D. & L. Emulsion is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.
The D. & L. Emulsion is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite.
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SAILING DATES.

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Laurentian—Allan Line.....June 5
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Cabin, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80 and upwards. Intermediate, \$30 and upwards. Steerage, \$24.50 and upwards.
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.
J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.
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He won't use it, because its "shine" lasts too long, and seems too simple. Pays him better to use a wax pore-filler, and polish up a previous polish. Paid by the week, instead of by the pair, he'd shine the actual leather, hard and smooth surfaced, with
SLATER SHOE POLISH
Write for illustrated booklet "Leather Food." It tells all about how to take care of shoes and it is free. G. T. SLATER & SONS, Montreal.

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High-Grade Watches.....Which are selling at Cost.
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Have your time piece put in order before spring work opens.
Thorough satisfaction guaranteed.....or no pay....

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Canadian Pacific .. RAILWAY ..
Direct Route to all Eastern Points....
MONTREAL AND TORONTO.
LAKE ROUTE TO THE EAST.
Sailings from Ft. William, Alberta.....Every Tuesday.
Athabasca.....Every Thursday.
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Connecting trains leave Moose Jaw every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday at 17.00.
Shortest and Quickest Route to
KALSO, NELSON, ROSSLAND,
And all points in the "Far Famed Kootenay and Silvery Slopes."
TO CHINA AND JAPAN
(Via the Empress Steamers from Vancouver.)
Empress of India.....May 31
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TO HONOLULU, AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND
(Via the Canadian Aus. Line from Vancouver.)
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NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
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TO
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And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Kootenay coal mines.
Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars
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WASHBURN'S GUIDE AT TRAINS 5c

Through the Deep Waters

"Jim, honey, don't say that word again, don't!"

The woman's voice rose in sharp earnest entreaty.

"You'll say it again, for I mean it. You think because I lay here all day long like a worn-out hulk, I don't know the kind of a man he is, or the ways he has with women. Kind, is he, an' perillous? Oh, yes, he's kind enough an' perillous enough to a handsome woman, an' nobody's denyin' ye that."

The brown face among the pillows worked convulsively, and the deep voice, weakened by illness, quivered and broke. In a moment the woman was by his side.

"Jim, darlin', don't be a worritin' an' a makin' yerse' worse for nothin'. Ye know that that ain't a drop o' blood in my body but I'd shed it for ye willin'. I don't never think of no man but you. How could I, when ye was always the han'esome an' the brave, an' the best? Ye be a pettin' a little longer, honey. Ye be a gettin' better right along, an' 'twon't be no time till ye'll be out an' stirrin' if ye'll just quit worritin', an' let me do the best I kin for ye both."

"Ye're a good woman, Mollie," he said brokenly. "I don't never mistrust ye. But it's hard to lay here day in an' day out—no use to nobody—an' I've the woman ye love workin' her life out as him for her less. Sometimes I wish the fever had come down for me stead o' leavin' me here, as weak as a newborn baby, an' mighty nigh as helpless."

His wife bent over him, gathering his head into her arms and pressing it against her breast with a beautiful maternal motion.

"Don't never wish that agin', darlin', my darlin'!" she said passionately. "Remember as how ye're all I've got. Other women has fathers or mothers or kinkfollers o' some kin, but I ain't got nobody. Ye know how 'twas, Jim—how mummy an' pappy died when I was a little mite of a thing, an' how I was kicked from pillar to post till I got big enough to work in the mill an' look after myse'f. Then ye come, an' ye've been the best man to me a woman ever had for five year. I've had a good home, an' I ain't wanted for nothin'; an' now just because ye've had a touch of the fever, an' he's had to lay up for a couple of months, ye're a wishin' ye were dead, an' a tryin' to make yerse' believe ye're in the way! Now I leave it to ye, ain't that foolish, when ye know how proud an' glad I am to work for ye? Not that it'll be for long, for 'twon't be no time now till ye'll be comin' in with a boat full o' fish, an' a hollerin', 'Mollie, woman, what's for supper?'"

A faint smile at the picture her words had conjured up crossed Jim's face. She noticed it, and rattled on gayly.

"An' speakin' o' supper, it's high time ye were havin' yours. I'll be the first to titillate the little bilin' before ye know it. Hev ye drunk any of your wine to-day? An' what did Granny Smith give ye for dinner? They say she's a great han' at cookin', but I'll say she ain't beat me. Kin she, honey?"

Stirring the fire into a cheerful blaze and lighting a couple of lamps, Mollie hung her bonnet on a nail and passed into the kitchen. She watched her through the open door as she went about her work with the swiftness and ease that characterized her motions. The fire sputtered and crackled, and the kettle bubbled with self-importance under her deft hands. She paused now and then to nod and smile at him. It seemed but a few moments before she came back with a white cloth, on which was a bit of steak, a dropped egg on toast, and a cup of fragrant coffee.

"Now I'm goin' to sit right by ye," she announced, "till ye've swallowed the very last mouthful."

And so she sat, watching with the frank pleasure of a child his evident enjoyment of his meal, and urging on him "jest a little bit" of the steak broiled to a turn, or a bit of the delicately browned turkey.

Jim, having obediently finished the last crumb, smiled at her with a grateful "Granny Smith ain't it with ye, Mollie, when she's watchin' her features, she's a little bit o' bread an' meat from five o'clock in the mornin' till night, an' she's a layin' here all day long and eatin' steady, an' I've gone an' let ye get my supper first! Go on cook yours this minute, an' then sit by me while ye eat it."

She smiled at him merrily, but shook her head.

"Kain't do it," she said. "This here room's for the quality. Common people like me ain't to be here. An' don't worrit yerse' about me waitin' fifteen minutes for my supper, for I didn't feel a mite hungry till now. But sevin' ye eat, I'm a goin' in the kitchen an' shut the door so ye kain't laugh at me for eatin' so much."

Having closed the bedroom door behind her, she whisked the coffee pot from the stove and put the remainder of the steak carefully away on a high shelf. Then she mixed and baked a cake of corn bread and fried a couple of slices of "middlin'", which, with a glass of buttermilk, forced her fugal meal. She ate hungrily and with relish, but when she had finished she cleared away the dishes; she sat down rather wearily in the wooden chair beside the kitchen table, and leaned her head upon her hand.

As Jim had said there was no denying that she was a handsome woman. She had the length of limb and generous curves which kindly Mother Nature so often gives to the working woman, who, leading a simple, useful life, has no time for the dissipations or ailments of her fashionable sisters.

Her head and neck had something of the stateliness in their fine, strong lines, and her hands and feet were slenderly though strongly made. The face itself was oval, and the skin a clear, pale cream, while the features were well moulded and defined, the nose being straight and the mouth wide, yet sweet. Her eyes, however, were Mollie Phelps' chief beauty. They were large and dark and full of pathos—due partly to her lonely child-

hood, and later to her passionate and unselfish longing for the child that had been denied her.

As she sat alone and very tired, despite her youth and strength, for she had been at work since the first dawn of the dreary February morning, her mind went back over the events of the day. The crawling out of bed in the dark to get Jim's breakfast and her own, then the two-mile tramp to the mill where a rich man ground as much work as he could out of several hundred wretched fellow beings. She had noticed how the girl next to her had coughed—the women always contracted that cough if they stayed long enough in the cotton mill—and she had taken off her own shawl, and wrapped it about the bent and thinly clad shoulders.

Then the mill owner had brought it on a tour of inspection. It struck Mollie that these tours came much more frequently than they used, and it seemed to her that she caught a sly smile on the faces of some of her neighbors when he stopped, as he always did, beside her. He had uttered a few complimentary words about the nature of a compliment to her quickness and dexterity, and she had answered him in a monosyllable, while her hands flew back and forth with the old-time cunning, that had stood her in such good stead when doctors' bills and medicines had combined to exhaust the little fund she and Jim had built up for rainy days.

Mollie Phelps was no fine lady, but a working girl, who had learned in the hard school of experience that it is easier to take no notice of an insult so long as it is not expressed in words. And Chester Archibald had said nothing that could offend her. It had only been the look in his eyes as they rested upon her that had made her grow hot with shame and anger.

And yet—and yet she could not afford to give up her work. As far as she herself was concerned, she would have gladly given up her work rather than pass through the ordeal which was becoming daily. But there was Jim. The money she earned meant a nurse and doctor, and the comforts and nourishment he needed. She set her teeth and determined to bear it—to bear anything to make Jim well again.

She told herself, too, that she ought to be grateful to Chester Archibald, for he had given her work after the fireman had refused to engage her. But her gratitude was somewhat embittered by the remembrance that she had paid no heed to her timid note of application until after he had seen her. The wash of the river a few feet below came to her ears. She went to the window, and pushed aside the curtain looked out over the turbulent waters. It had been a hard winter, and the melting snows and heavy rains of February had caused her to raise the river higher than it had been for years. Day in and day out there was a constant downpour, and there were rumors of a flood. But Mollie had very little time to attend to rumors; never within the memory of living man had the river risen nearer the snug cabin on its shore than she called "home" than now, and she believed, with all the hopefulness of youth, that high-water mark had been reached, and the ebb would soon begin.

Returning from the window, she saw by the clock that she had been away from her patient longer than she intended to be. Remorsefully she extinguished the lamp and hurried to the kitchen, where she smiled happily to find that she was already sleeping, breathing deeper and more strongly than he had done since the fever left him. Then, having said a grateful prayer to the Father of the fatherless, she undressed, and crept noiselessly into the cot at her husband's feet.

When she awoke it was with a vague sense of uneasiness. The clock on the fire had gone out, which struck her as unusual, for with the instruction of one who has watched for many nights, she divined that it could not be later than twelve o'clock, and she realized her mistake. She thought that there could be no necessity of covering the fire, as it would easily last till morning. Fearing lest the change of temperature would do her harm, she sprang hastily out of bed to rekindle it, only to find herself standing almost knee deep in ice-cold water.

In an instant she realized what had happened. The long talk of flood had come. Even as she stood there, horrified and uncertain what to do, she could feel the water creeping like a snake further up around her knees, and the frail cabin trembling on its supports. Outside the wind was blowing a hurricane, and the rain falling in sheets.

She thought rapidly. Must she or must she not wake Jim? His bed was a high four-poster, and it would be some time before he could reach his room. It was not impossible that he might sleep until he could return with assistance. If she woke him it would be to an agonized sense of helplessness, to terror for her on her perilous errand, and to the prospect of a sudden and dreadful death for one or perhaps both. She decided not to rouse him, and resolutely closed her mind against the possibility of his awakening to find himself alone in the midst of darkness and danger.

The next question was how and where to seek aid. The cabin, on a wooden support, stood on ground slightly elevated above that of the surrounding "bottom." Mollie knew that the water in this bottom must be over her head. She remembered with relief that her right little boat was securely tied to a stake now many feet under water. There was nothing but to swim for it, and Chester Archibald's fine black mason, a quarter of a mile away on a bluff overlooking the river, was the nearest house. This was no time for squeamishness. She must reach it, and secure the aid of the two men who were waiting for the rescue of her husband.

(To Be Continued.)

PROPER PRELIMINARY.

Temmy, did your father blow up that that piece, tire after you drove a pin through it?

No. He blew me up.

THE NEW PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

Teacher—What did Christian do when he got to Hill Difficulty?

Chorus of Pupils—Got off his bike.

REASON FOR DISCRETION.

Yes, George, she said, with a fond smile, our engagement must be kept a secret.

But why, dead? he asked.

Because, silly boy, if it were made public people would think I really intended to marry you.

Lower—What did Bullion say.

Foster—Raised him.

SPORTING BLOOD AROUSED.

Foster—Dudley offered to bet old Bullion a hundred that he would marry his daughter.

Lower—What did Bullion say.

Foster—Raised him.

ROUNDER THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Fleet street in London is only 46 feet wide and is to be widened at once to 60 feet.

England sent 350,000,000 messages by telephone last year, 37,000 more than the year before.

Messrs. Pinero and Comyns Carr have agreed to write the libretto for Sir Arthur Sullivan's next Savoy opera.

Argentina's new torpedo boat Santa Fe, which recently arrived from England, has been wrecked on the Colonia reef. The guns and boilers were saved.

Though it costs from 25 to 50 per cent. more to build merchant vessels in France than in England, according to the Vicente d'Ayvenel, France still builds her own ships.

France has set up about 300 monuments to more or less distinguished Frenchmen during the last twenty-five years, and there are now 127 committees collecting money for more.

A statue of Cathelineau, the Vendean chief, set up in a Breton village on private grounds, has been forcibly removed by the Prefect of Maine et Loire and stored in the cellar of the prefecture.

Aluminum helmets have not proved entirely successful in the German army, the saving in weight being more than offset by the metal's storing heat and disfiguring the foreheads of the wearers.

Small diamonds have been discovered in the sand taken from a lake formed by the crater of an extinct volcano in the Witzies Hoek Mountains of Natal, which are beyond the hitherto known diamond fields.

A new bridge over the Danube at Gornova is now the longest in the world, its length being 13,325 feet, the 10,725 feet of the Tay bridge. The widest span is 620 feet, and there are two others of 455 feet.

Morocco's city walls are now adorned with a trophy of eighty human heads, removed from the insurgents defeated at Sus, in addition to the forty-three heads of the blue leaders who attacked the Sultan's body guard some months ago.

Antwerp has a 6-year-old pianoforte prodigy named Bruno Steidel, who plays Chopin, Beethoven, Raen, and Schubert in public concerts. He has a 4-1/2-year-old brother who plays the violin, and will appear in concerts next winter.

M. Chaplain, the well-known medalist and engraver, having resigned the directorship of the Sevres porcelain factory because he did not understand the business, the French Government has appointed an architect to take his place.

Toothache will no longer be accepted by the Geneva, Switzerland, Post Office, as an excuse for absence of employees. The canton superintendent has issued a circular directing them to have their teeth extracted rather than have the service suffer.

Fifty years ago England imported three eggs a head for its population, last year it imported forty for each inhabitant, the whole number being 1,589,397. Many came from Russia, which exported 1,500,000 eggs last year, and more from Italy.

Lee-Metford bullets were made effective during the recent Benin expedition through the soldiers shaving off the tops. This caused the case to drop off when the rifle was discharged and enabled the leader in front to put in a round or two before the enemy could stop the onset of attacking parties.

Pope Leo wishes to be represented at Queen Victoria's celebration. He is one of the few Popes who has ever personally met an English sovereign. Many years ago when he was Mgr. Pecci and Papi Nuncio to King Leopold I. of Belgium, he travelled expressly to London to see the young Queen, who made a very pleasant impression on him.

A life-sized bronze statue of Posidon was recently discovered in the sea near Mount Cithaeron by a fisherman. Though it is badly rusted the head is untouched and only the hands are missing. Near it was a splendid marble pedestal with an inscription in Greek, which was found in the sixth century before Christ by archaeologists, who say it is as fine as the Jupiter Olympus found at Delphi.

Nathan Lazarus Benmohel was the first Jew to obtain the degree of bachelor of arts from a British university. Trinity College, Dublin, conferring the degree on him in 1856. His diploma, which was issued after his death, as he had never called for it, having resided in the college all his life. It was made out at the request of the committee for the Anglo-Jewish Exhibition some years ago.

Maria Theresa's effigy will now after a century and a half disappear from the Levantine dollars used in Abyssinia, as Negus Menelik II. has approved of the designs for a new coin submitted by two French artists. On one side will be the head of Menelik, wearing the triple tiara surmounted by the Greek cross, on the other the lion of Judah with the motto "Ethiopia stretches forth her hand to none but God."

M. Antoine d'Abbadie, who sixty-six years ago with his younger brother explored Abyssinia, remains in the Sudan, recently burned herself to death by lighting her blankets with the lamp let in her cell. The students declare that she did this on account of violence offered her by a prison official. Over a thousand students were arrested and sent to prison.

Australian consuls are to decide on a constitution for the seven colonies on a constitution has met and organized at Adelaide, delegates being present from Victoria, New South Wales, Western Australia and Western Australia. Queensland and New Zealand are not represented. When the constitution is reached the main struggle is expected to be over the powers to be given to the upper house, the Radical party wishing members of the Senate to be apportioned according to population while the Moderates hold out for equality of the States.

FOR CHURCH FAIRS.

Suggestions on What Will Take and Sell Well—All Very Useful and Easily Made.

"What can I make for our church fair?" is a question often asked. Of course you wish the article to sell readily, so they must be useful as well as pretty, and if these two essentials can be combined in articles that can be sold at moderate prices, so much the better.

A laundry bag can be made of a piece of lincloth, canvas, or yard wide before it is closed, and three-fourths of a yard deep. This is faced across the top with a strip of yellow silk or satin, six inches wide. Embroider a bunch of buttercups and green leaves in the center of the piece, using Asiatic rose silk, and the word Laundry in brown. Fold so the seam will come in the back of the bag when it is finished, run two rows of stitching five inches from the top, and put in a draw-string of narrow yellow ribbon. This is used to draw the bag up, and to hang it, and leave a ruff of yellow or blue nankin braid at the top.

Pretty lamp shades are made with a wire frame of the desired size and shape, with a covering of pink silk craped over it. Cover with lace, pleating or gathering the upper edge, and joining it to the top with a ruffling of plain tulle. Other colors may be used, and the shades may be made of crepe tissue paper, which is very inexpensive, and is used in the same way, except that lace is not used with it.

A bag for school books is made of ticking or denim. Cover with unbleached linen, cut large enough to face down on the inside three inches. Design a pattern on the inside, and cut with brown silk or linen, or it may be left entirely plain. The handles are three or four thicknesses of linen, and are made of the same material as the bag, and are worked in machine stitching, or leather handles may be made.

Eiderdown flannel makes a pretty robe for a baby carriage. Cut a square of flannel, and embroider a line with white cashmere, satin, or any suitable material. Turn a hem one or two inches wide all around it, and sew down with invisible stitches. Work a row of featherstitching on the right side just the depth of the hem from the edge, using white Asiatic twisted embroidery silk, and embroider a bunch of daisies in two opposite corners. The centre of the flowers is done in French knots. White broadcloth is a handsome material for a baby carriage robe. They may be lined with white silk, and the edge bound with white ribbon. A border or a floral design embroidered in the center, and a Roman floss is a handsome finish.

A watch pocket may be made of a piece of cardboard cut palette shape, and covered with plush or velvet. Sew a piece of ribbon in the center, and a piece of satin to form a tiny pocket for the watch, and place it on the lower part of the cardboard. A small thermos with hems, lined with white silk, and the edge bound with white ribbon. A border or a floral design embroidered in the center, and a Roman floss is a handsome finish.

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AN IMPORTANT BRITISH SCHEME.

Attempt to Make Egypt a Great Competitor in Cotton and Wheat Production.

Prof. Forbes, the well-known electrician, has been sent out to Egypt by the British Government to report on the utilization of the catarracts of the Nile for the generation of electricity. Officially described, the Professor has gone out at the request of the Egyptian Council of Ministers, which is an amiable fiction to make believe that Egypt is still an independent country.

The mission of Prof. Forbes is in pursuance of a long cherished intention of the British Government to turn Egypt into a great wheat and cotton farm to supply the English market. The works objected and in construction on the lower Nile, with a view to the irrigation of vast areas of desert land for the production of grain and cotton are to be supplemented by railways and tramways worked by electricity for the transport of the produce to the coast.

The carefully compiled statistics and observations they have been made by the British Government officials since the occupation of Egypt in 1882 have enabled them to establish the exact value of the land of the Nile and the land of the country. The areas of land which it is expected will be brought under cultivation in the next few years, through the construction of the great body of water that now passes into the Mediterranean, will require an amount of labor far beyond what the population of Egypt can afford. The intention is to meet the deficiency in the native supply with imported labor from India, and machinery from England, the motive power for which is to be furnished by electricity from the Nile catarracts. A treble advantage will accrue to England in this way. A safe field for the investment of capital, and a new source of construction will be furnished to the British investor; an outlet will be afforded for the superabundant population of India, and an additional market will be created for British manufactures, and last, but not least, a substantial excuse will have been created for the permanent occupation and administration of Egypt by England.

As yet there is no certain knowledge of what area of territory can eventually be recovered for cultivation by the irrigation works under construction. It is estimated that it is calculated to be several millions of acres, much of which will produce two crops of different products in the year. The report of the Egyptian Council of Ministers, which is a very great interest, for it leads to the realization of the schemes of the British Government for the utilization of the Nile catarracts, and the poor and remunerated labor of the Egyptian fellah and of the imported Hindoo ryot, the American producers of wheat and cotton, and the labor employed in their production must be adversely affected.

MRS. GOULD'S NURSERY.

The most completely equipped nursery in the world is that of Mrs. Gould's home at Lakewood, N. J. "Nurseries," more properly, for there are three, with a baby to each; the two older children, Kingdom and Jay, arriving at the ages of 11 and 9, graduated from the nursery proper at the advent of the last young Gould, a year ago, or thereabouts. The latest arrival is named George, for his father, and his is nursery No. 3. Nos. 1 and 2 being occupied respectively by Misses Marjory and Helen.

One of the principal equipments of a nursery—next to a baby—is a nurse, and with this important appendage each of the three nurseries is provided; in addition, there is a trained nurse—the kind which receives \$25 a week and all expenses paid. She, the trained nurse, is employed as the commander-in-chief of the nursery army, and there may be skilled knowledge always on hand in case of croup or colic, or any infantile disease to which even the Gould children may be heirs. With a trained nurse always at hand, Mrs. Gould can feel comparatively at ease in her mind when she spends the night at the opera or dance.

The young Goulds are a pretty healthy young family, owing to the sensible manner in which they are being brought up—no sweets much out of door exercise, and "early to bed and early to rise," and the trained nurse's position is almost a sinecure. Besides her bedroom she has her own private sitting-room, and her meals served there. She has much time for her own cup of tea and exercise, and at Christmas and various holidays she is handsomely remembered with gifts—a watch set with diamonds being one of her latest presents.

In addition to the three babies, the three nurses and the trained nurse, other furnishings of the Gould nurseries are sanitary arrangements of the latest and most approved style, and each younger has his or her own porcelain bathtub (a portable one), there are machines for testing baby's weight upon occasions for feeding the older children; the open fireplaces are well guarded with wire screens; small stores for "light housekeeping" have corners to themselves in the cupboards, where the few dishes and utensils necessary for nursery cooking are kept. Toys of every known description abound, with hobby horses and steam cars galore, many pretty and attractive pictures adorn the walls and screens are everywhere. When baby reaches the age demanding steady attention in order to keep little fingers from mischief, plenty of pictures, a paste pot and screen are provided, and great is the fun which follows. When one screen is pasted full of pictures it is dispatched to the garret or the bonfire, and another one commences its career. A score without points is another feature, and the most popular one in these nurseries. No arrangements are made for window washing by the young Goulds, Queen Victoria's pet pastime when she was an infant, but possibly they have never expressed any desire for this practical employment, or otherwise it would be provided, as every reasonable wish of her children, Mrs. Gould delights to gratify.

Sporting Goods

HEADQUARTERS

Base Balls.
Tennis Balls.
India Rubber Balls
Foot Balls.

CROQUET SETS ARE NOW IN STOCK.

Jubilee Flags (1837-1897), Canadian Flags and Ensigns
5 cts. to 25 cts.

Do you want a high grade wheel at a low grade price? Try a Ruby Rim Brantford at \$55.00 cash.

Yours for toilet soap.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

R. L. Davis, of Quebec, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Benj. Fletcher left this week on an overland trip to Dandura.

Mr. H. L. Selerouch, of Woodbine, N.Y., was a guest at the C.P.R. dining hall on Monday.

Mr. Ed. Saut, representing the Consolidated Stationery Co., of Winnipeg, was in town on Wednesday.

The prizes to be shot for by the Moose Jaw Association, on Tuesday, are on exhibition in the window of Mr. R. L. Slater's tailor shop.

Engineer Con. Leary returned home on Tuesday from Banff, well pleased with his trip. He will resume his charge of No. 80, which was in Winnipeg undergoing repairs.

Mr. Henry Smith, a cattle buyer of High River, was in town Wednesday and returned yesterday with a train load of young stockers which was brought as far as Moose Jaw by Mr. Ferris, of Winnipeg.

Don't forget that every loyal subject of Her Majesty the Queen is expected to keep high holiday next Tuesday, and that no one within a day's travel of Moose Jaw should fail to attend the celebrations held here that day.

Const. Dorion was in town last Friday evening en route to Regina from North Portal with two prisoners sentenced to two months in Regina jail for vagrancy. Const. Dorion has been called into headquarters and Staff Sgt. Mitchell will succeed him at the Portal.

Writ for election to fill the vacancy in the district of West Prince Albert, caused by the appointment of J. L. Reid to a position under the Executive, was issued some time ago. July 7th is the date for election. Wm. Miller, Thos. McKay and T. J. Agnew are the probable candidates.

Rumors circulated and were wired broadcast at the end of last week that Indian bands had attacked settlements near Saskatoon killing cattle and threatening settlers. It turns out that all the foundation existing for the rumors was that a calf had been lost and the owner suspected it might have been made away with by Indians.

The new post of chief of the public works branch of the North-West Government has, after a period of uncertainty, been definitely accepted by John S. Dennis, of Calgary. The Executive Committee are very greatly pleased at having secured Mr. Dennis' acceptance. He proved an exceedingly valuable officer in the Dominion Irrigation service, demonstrating his high qualifications as an engineer.

A New York paper says: "When ever you see a cyclist riding with both his hands off the handle bar you may be sure that the fool killer has been neglecting his duty in that particular neighborhood. The cute and reckless rider who thus endangers himself and others for the mere purpose of showing off, is generally a young person who ought to be tied to a post in a newly ploughed field in the interests of public safety."

The little word "again" once threw a large assembly into fits of laughter. It was at a public meeting. One of the speakers, the Rev. Mr. M., had the misfortune, when he tried to take a seat, to miss the chair and come down full length on the platform. The accident occasioned subdued mirth. When at last it came to his turn to speak, the presiding officer introduced him in these words: The Rev. Mr. M. will again take the floor.

D. S. Mendels, of Montreal, was in town on Monday.

Rev. J. C. Cameron will conduct divine service at Mr. Jas. McMillan's next Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

It is rumored that one of our popular young merchants is next week to take to himself a partner for life.

Among the honors Premier Laurier will receive while in England is that of the honorary degree of LL.D. from Cambridge University.

Dr. McCulloch, of Winnipeg, brother to Champion "Jack," arrived in town yesterday morning, accompanied by his mother and wife, and are guests at the Aberdeen.

The Grand Lodge of A. O. U. W. of Manitoba and the North West will remain with the Supreme body and are not in sympathy with their Ontario brethren.

The Government resolutions for the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass railway were officially announced last week. The conditions of the contract with the C.P.R. are practically the same as was outlined by the *Globe* last week.

Lady Aberdeen has received a cablegram from Sir Donald Smith, donating \$5,000 to the fund for the Victorian Order of Nurses, and offering another \$5,000 as soon as \$100,000 have been contributed in donations of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 each.

The local council R. T. of T. will give an "At Home" in the town hall on the evening of June 22nd. A good programme has been prepared by the local talent and games and amusements will be provided. Supper will commence at 9 o'clock. Admission 25c.

A meeting of the directors of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society was held at the secretary's office last Saturday at which it was decided to hold the annual show on Wednesday, October 6th, and a committee consisting of President Smith and Messrs. Bensley and Gilmour were appointed to prepare the prize list.

A number of Willow Bunch ranchers were in town last week, including Messrs. Briggs and Bonneau. The latter took out for Balderson & Sinton 500 head of cattle to fatten. Mr. Bonneau intends taking a house in Regina for a few months. Mrs. Bonneau is in delicate health and will come to secure medical attendance.—*Leader*.

The people of Canada are not surprised that the Jubilee portrait of the Queen, gotten out by the Montreal *Star*, and the *Star* Jubilee Medal, of solid aluminum, are carrying everything before them. But the people of England are now admiring both of these souvenirs, and cablegrams say the *Star* souvenirs are the best out, either in England or any of the colonies besides Canada.

The following list of officers were elected for the Moose Jaw Methodist Junior League recently organized:—Honorary President, Miss Shepley; Honorary Vice President, Miss Wilson; President, Harry Neeland; Vice President, Miss E. Board; Sec. Treasurer, G. H. Wellington. The conveners of the different committees are: Prayer Meeting, Miss K. Glassford; Lookout, Wm. Smith; Flower, Miss M. Bedford.

During this week nearly every locality of Assinibois has been blessed with an abundance of rain. Indian Head seems to have got more than its share, a fall of over six inches—the largest single day's fall on record—being recorded at the Experimental Farm on Tuesday. In this district the fall was not so heavy, but was perhaps more beneficial, and it is thought that there is now sufficient moisture in the ground to justify the farmers in looking forward to an abundant harvest.

At Decatur Terrel Hudson is to hang, and he believes he has been driven to the gallows by the number "thirteen." He brings forth the following facts:—He was the thirteenth child of his parents, was born on the thirteenth day of the month and was given a name with thirteen letters. On the thirteenth day of last November he quarrelled with a thirteen year old boy named Malcot and on the thirteenth of last February he was sentenced to die. Still further, on the day of the shooting he was chasing rabbits and caught thirteen. He occupies cell No. 13 in Decatur jail.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
"DR."

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier returned home from attending conference yesterday morning.

Mr. Jno. F. Lindsay, of the Massey-Harris Co., has been in town for a few days this week.

Owing to the illness of Mr. W. W. Neeland, C. P. R. storekeeper, his position is being filled by Mr. J. E. Jernain, of Winnipeg.

There will be a special musical service at the Salvation Army Barracks on Thursday, June 24th, to which all are cordially invited.

Mrs. Colpitts left on Monday morning for Slocan City, B. C. A large number of friends gathered at the depot to bid her farewell.

Mr. C. P. Thomas, of the Cot Arm horse ranch, who has been touring in the old country since last summer, arrived in Regina yesterday morning.

Mr. I. K. Kerr, of Eau Claire, Wis., an uncle to Mrs. R. H. Riddell, passed through town yesterday morning en route to Calgary, where he is largely interested in the electric light and lumber business.

The Methodist conference in session at Portage la Prairie, has decided to station Rev. F. B. Stacey, formerly pastor of the Moose Jaw congregation, at Crystal City for another term, of which district he will be chairman.

The *Whitewood Herald* says there were thirteen nationalities counted in the Presbyterian church at that place on Sunday, viz. Scotch, Irish, English, Bohemian, Hungarian, Dane, French, Austrian, Prussian, Finn, Swede, Norwegian and Indian.

Mr. Lusk, photographer, of Regina, requests us to explain that the reason for delay in sending the photos lately taken by him in Moose Jaw is on account of having to wait for cards on which to finish them. They will be sent as soon as possible.

Among the officers elected at the Grand Lodge of Manitoba A.F. & A.M. held at Winnipeg last week, were Sheriff Murphy, Moosomin, Deputy Grand Master; W. Crawford, Medicine Hat, Grand Junior Warden, and W. A. Burton, Moose Jaw, Grand Junior Deacon.

The C.P.R. land department has been exceptionally busy of late, and the sales have been in excess of any year except the phenomenal record of 1892. The purchasers are principally farmers who desire to increase the area of their farms. In addition the payments have been prompt and the arrears materially reduced.

This week Mr. Oliver York, a civil engineer of Calgary, accompanied by a survey party, has been in town on business. It is not just definitely known what their purpose is, and they are not very anxious to tell their business, but it is rumored that their work is in connection with some irrigation scheme in the northern part of the district.

Sunday next being observed throughout the British Empire as the day of religious thanksgiving for the completion of the sixtieth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the accession service for the 20th of June from the book of Common Prayer will be used in the church of St. John the Baptist, Moose Jaw, on Sunday morning next, with special reference to this epoch marking year of the Queen's reign.

Horseless carriages at \$100 each is the hope now held out to those who would ride. Motor vehicles for the masses and every man his own motor man. Experiments have been in progress which have brought forth the announcement that the market is soon to be flooded with horseless carriages at a price that will bring them within the reach of everybody. Every man who is now able to own a bicycle will soon be able to own a road cart or a landau for the use of himself and his family.

The following is the final draft of the stations in the Regina district as issued by the Methodist conference stationing committee in session at Portage la Prairie: Regina, T. C. Buchanan; Moose Jaw, T. Ferrier; Boham, A. Barner; Estevan, H. J. Galley; Wascana, R. E. Spence; Balgonie, S. J. Clarkson; Qu'Appelle, W. S. Crux, B. A.; Indian Head, J. H. Burrow, B. A.; Saskatoon, John Linton; Prince Albert, T. McCrossan; Red Deer Hill, W. Hardman; Kinistino, J. Endicott; John Scott, F. W. Wootton. The Moose Jaw congregation will congratulate themselves on securing Rev. Mr. Ferrier as their pastor for another term.

FREE TO EVERY MAN
Suffering from the Pollen of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Emissions; Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send
A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
Of a remedy that is
Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.
Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks "cured pattern" schemes and C.O.D. frauds do not despair, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge, by return mail securely sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.
\$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure No Pay.
Address **N. S. M. COMPANY,**
Lock Box 329, Pictou, Ont.

DOMINION DAY.

Moose Jaw Lodge A. O. U. W. Will Hold a Grand Picnic at Buffalo Lake.

Dominion Day, 1897, will not be allowed to pass off so quietly as it has done for the past few years. The advent of better times seems to have put the settlers and townspeople in remembrance of the old proverb, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and to satisfy the craving, the local lodge A. O. U. W. have decided to hold a grand picnic at the "shooting box" (Randall's Grove) on Thursday, July 1st.

The day will be filled in by athletic sports, caledonian games, football, baseball, tug of war, bicycle races, etc., and speeches will be delivered by Mr. Jas. H. Ross, M.L.A., and others. The following is the programme of SPORTS.

100 yard foot race.
500 yard foot race.
1 mile foot race.
100 yard foot race, boys 14 and under.
50 yard foot race, girls 14 and under.
Fat man's race.
100 yards three-legged race.
Sack race.
Hop, step and jump.
High jump, standing.
Long jump, standing.
Vaulting with pole.
Tossing the caber.
Throwing the Hammer.
Putting the shot.
Egg and spoon race.
Needle and thread race.
Bicycle race.
Tug of war.
Baseball, Buffalo Lake vs. Alcomers.
Football, do. do.

A small entrance fee will be charged for each event and liberal prizes will be offered. The committee reserve the right to declare off any race not filling to their satisfaction. The Stony Beach band will be in attendance. A refreshment booth will be conducted by the Order. Hot water and tea will be provided free. An effort will be made to arrange for the transportation of those not having their own conveyance at a small charge by making early application to C. A. Gass, or C. A. W. Stunt, and those having suitable rigs who are willing to carry passengers to and from the picnic are also requested to communicate with these gentlemen.

Jubilee Anthems.

Among others the following two newly published anthems will be sung by the school children on Jubilee Day. The first was published in last week's issue, but we reprint it by request:—

A NEW NATIONAL ANTHEM.
O Lord, our God, to Thee
All praise and glory be,
Thy power we own.
For Thou hast heard our prayer,
Her life and health to spare,
For three score years to wear
This Empire's crown.
To day, throughout the world,
In every breeze unfurled,
Her standard's seen;
From India's coral Strand,
From Africa's golden sand,
Resounds the anthem grand,
God save the Queen.
And Canada, that links
The two great oceans' brinks,
Repeats the strain,
To keep our own wide land
Part of the Empire grand,
We'll work with heart and hand,
With might and main,
Her Empire's vast increase
In power, wealth and peace,
Her reign has seen:
Of every race and creed,
From all oppression freed,
Her subjects ever plead,
God save the Queen.
—Rev. G. J. Lowe, M.A.

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA:
May God preserve Thee, Canada,
Though chieft among the nations,
Most proud lands, strong hearts and hands
Shall claim for thee a station,
CHO.—Land of the forest and the lake,
Land of the rushing river,
Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake
Forever and forever.
Though we may never read the page
That tells thy deeds of glory,
When nations now in prime of age
Have with the years grown hoary,
In springtime flush, thro' summer's glow,
When autumn winds are sighing,
In winter's snow through woe and woe,
This song shall still be ringing.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Be sure and ask your Druggist for

Murray & Lanman's
FLORIDA WATER

THE SWEETEST
MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING
AND ENDURING OF ALL
PERFUMES FOR THE
HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.

ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND
GENERAL DEALERS.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

**Lumber and
Building...
Material...**

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages..
Picture Frames..
Window Blinds..
Curtain Poles..
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR



H. W. CARTER, - - PROP.

Sole agent for Dr. White's new hair grower. Will grow hair on any bald head on earth and cure all scalp diseases.

**Painting,
Paper
Hanging and
Kalsomining.**

All orders promptly
executed; satisfaction
guaranteed....

JAS. BERTRAM.

Leave orders at McWilliam's
boarding house.

**Alex. Wilson,
BLACKSMITH.**

Having purchased the following from the manufacturers I will offer them for sale at great bargains and on easy terms:—Improved Chatham Wagons, Armstrong Carts, and best made Buckboards.

A. Wilson, Blacksmith.

Married Men....

HAVE Mercy On
.. Your Wives.

Do not allow them to shorten their days by using the old wash tub, especially when you can get a washing machine so cheap. We can give you your choice of three at \$4.75, \$5.00 and \$5.50. To make wash day a day of pleasure instead of torture, you will also require to purchase a wringer. We have them in four styles at \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$3.90.

FARMERS..

LOOK Out For
.. BARGAINS.

Half car of Hardware to arrive from Montreal this week, including all kinds of shelf goods, also rope, tethering chains, mosquito netting, builders' supplies, nails, building paper, tar paper, saws, hardware, etc., etc.

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

WANTED.

An experienced dining room girl wanted at once. Apply at the ABERDEEN. 494

AGENTS.

I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information. K. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week, and will be content with \$10.00 weekly. Address, NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

STRAYED.

From Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, June 16th, 1897, one dark brown mare, aged, branded (curb bit) on left hip, also large scar near brand, small jack spavin on left leg. JNO. SCHRAM, Moose Jaw. 59-52p

STRAYED.

From my premises in October last, one sucking filly, heavy draught, brown with white strip on face; and also one bay horse colt, white star on forehead, was running with dam about six miles south west of town last winter. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned. F. W. GREEN, tf.

\$5.00 REWARD.

Strayed from Moose Jaw on May 30th, one bay pony, 6 years old, branded with A on left shoulder, white strip on face; hip down, one white fore and hind foot, newly shod; also one black mare pony, 5 years old, with black filly foal at foot 9 months old, white star on forehead, small white strip on tip of nose. The above reward will be given for their return to me. Information of their whereabouts will be thankfully received. GEO. BARBER, Moose Jaw. 481

AGENTS.

New edition of "Queen Victoria" now ready. Enlarged—thirty-two full page plates added. Best history of the Queen and the Victorian Era published. The only Canadian book accepted by Her Majesty. Sales enormous; canvassers knocking the bottom out of all records. Easy to make thirty dollars weekly from now until the Diamond Jubilee. Particulars free. THE BRADLEY-GARRIETON CO., LTD., Toronto, Ont.

Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee

carries "Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign" into every home. Persons who never sold books take orders first. Preface the most eloquent of Lord Dufferin's achievements. No book so highly praised. We need more canvassers. Easy to make from \$15.00 to \$30.00 a week. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. A trial will cost nothing and it may fill your empty pocket book. THE BRADLEY-GARRIETON CO., LTD., Toronto, Ont.

BY RAIL, ST. CATHARINE, LAKES, WAGHORN'S GUIDE